Stunning Superfox

My mind had more time to worry as my eyes glimpsed up at the tears of fear gushing out of my terrified team mate's eyes. Encouragingly, the instructor managed to send him flying, but his tears didn't stop. It was my turn now. Suddenly, without any notice, my hands gripped the ladder and my legs began to climb.

"Rattle, rattle!" The metal ladder vibrated rapidly under my feet. My ears picked up the repetitive clicking sound of my mum's camera constantly taking photos. I gazed up at the miniscule platform. My knuckles whitened as my hands firmly gripped metal pins waving at me from out of the towering, wooden pole. Huge ropes danced in the wind. The interfering obstacles in my way were dodged. With a handful of fear, I reached out, awaiting five wobbling planks of wood. Complete!

"Fastest climb so far," my instructor kindly commented. I began to feel safer as several ropes clung to my buckle. Anxiously, my feet shuffled towards the edge of the platform ... 3,2,1. Wahoooo! I was a soaring eagle spreading my wings the widest of them all.

Estella Patterson, Year 6

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